

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

Bonnie Galloway (Sprout/Hornsby)

song air

B F# A G E G D D E G B
 A B A B F# A G E G D D E
 G B A G G Ḋ Ḋ B G Ė G Ḋ
 Ḋ Ḋ B A G F# G A B F# A G
 E G D D E G B A G G

Bonnie Galloway

Wha but lo'e the bonnie hills,
 Wha but lo'es the shinin' rills,
 Aye for thee my bosom fills,
 Bonnie Gallowa'
 Land o' darkly rollin' Dee,
 Land o' silvery windin' Cree,
 Kissed by Solway's foamy sea,
 Bonnie Gallowa'.

Wha 'mang Scotia's chiefs can shine,
 Heroes o' the Douglas line,
 Maxwells, Gordons, a' are thine,
 Bonnie Gallowa'
 Land o' birk and rowan tree,
 Land o' fell and forest free,
 Land that's aye sae dear tae me,
 Bonnie Gallowa'.

The air to a song, Bonnie Galloway by George B Sprout and George F Hornsby, this lovely air is often played as a bagpipe march.

Bonnie Galloway

